

became very ill and sent for Anna, who agreed to stay to care for her. She remained until she died. After the death of her foster mother, Anna returned to Salt Lake City, where she lived in the home of Sadie Green McNeal while she attended a private school conducted by Mildred Randall. After a short time she went to work for Lulu Green Richards until she completed her school term. Soon after, Anna became interested in a home economics course being taught by Grace Cannon in the old Constitution Bldg. The course cost \$20. When it was completed, Anna was given a letter of high recommendation, which helped her to get positions in some of the best homes in Salt Lake City, including the A. W. McCune and H. G. McMill residences.

Deciding that she would like to travel, Anna left Salt Lake City for San Francisco, California, where she secured employment in the home of an army captain for two years. She later went with the family to Seattle, Washington. After the children grew up, Anna worked in the home of Mr. Pan-tages of show fame, and later in a home for aged women. While living in a boarding house it caught fire one night and she was injured. Her possessions were also destroyed. Upon leaving the hospital she was given necessary clothing by a doctor.

Returning to Salt Lake City, she was employed a number of years in the home of John C. Howard. She then worked at St. Mark's Hospital, as a pastry maker, and later as head cook. From St. Mark's she went to the Salt Lake County Hospital and from there to the Bingham Hospital, where she was employed as head cook for four years.

Anna was a member of the Fourteenth Ward, Salt Lake Stake. She was selected Relief Society teacher and set apart for that office on January 28, 1942, by Elder George D. Eyre. She gathered the genealogy of her parents and family as far as she was able and had baptisms and other Temple ordinances performed for them. She has served as Daughters of Utah Pioneers librarian for Camp 14. She now lives at the home of a foster niece and her husband, Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Hatch, at Kennewick, Washington, where she writes she is treated kindly and that she is making new friends, but not forgetting the old. She is a kindly, humble